

The young Mans Resolution to the Maidens Request:

A witty Dialogue between a young Man and a Maid.

Wherein she asks him when he intends to marry,

And he resolves her how long he will tarry.

To the tune of, In Summer time.



As I was walking under a grove,
Within my self as I supposed;
My minde did often times remebe,
and by no means could be disclosed:
At length by chance a friend I met,
which caused me long time to tarry,
And th'p of me she did entreat,
to tell her when I did mean to marry:
Sweet heart quoth I if you would know,
then mark these wordes and she reheel it;
Since in your minde you bear it so,
and in your heart you do conceal it;
she promised me for to make no wordes,
but of such things she would be wary,
And thus in brief I did begin,
to tell her when I meant to marry,

When Shrove-tide falls in Easter week
and Christmas in the mid'd of July,
And lawyers for no fees will plead,
and Taylors they deal just and truly:
When all debts are quite put down,
and truth by all men is preferred;
And Indigo dies Red and Brown,
O then my love and I'll be married.

When Saffron grows on every tree
and every stream flows milk and honey,
And sugar grows in Harret fields,
and silver's refuse good money:
When Countrey men for Judges sit,
and Lamas falls in February,
And millers they their Tole forgets,
O then my love and I will marry.

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The second part, to the same Tune.



When men and beasts i'th ocean flos
and fishes in green fields are fed:
When muscle shells i'th streets do grow, (ing
and swans upon dry rocks are breeding,
When Cockle shells are Diamond rings,
and glass to pearls may be compared;
And Gold is made of the gray gale wings,
O then my Love and I'll be married.

When summer doth not dry up mire,
and men on earth do leave to flatter;
When bakers they do use no fire,
and brewers they do use no water,
When mountains are by men removed,
and England into France is carried
And all maids prove true to their Lovers,
O then my Love and I'll be married.

When Hostesses do reckon true,
and Dutch-men leave off drinking brandy.
When Cats do bark, and Dogs do mow,
and Brimstone's tak for Sugar candy,
Or when that Whitsuntide doth fall,
within the month of January,
And a Cabler touches without an able,
O then my Love and I will marry.

When women know not how to scold,
and Maids of sweethearts ne'er fear thinking
When men i'th fire complain of cold,
and ships on Salisbury Plain fear sinking
When horse-couriers turne honest men,
and London unto York is carried
Or when you out of one can take ten,
O then my Love and I'll be married.

When Candlesticks do serve for Bells,
and frying-pans are us'd for Ladles,
Or when in the sea they dig for wells,
and porridge pots they make for cradles;
When maids forget to go a maying,
and a man on his back an ore can carry
Or when the mice with the cat be playing,
'tis then my Love and I will marry,

God Sir, since you have told me when;
you are resolved for to marry;
I will with all my heart till then,
that for a wife you will might tarry:
For if all young men were of your minde,
and maids no better were preferred,
I think it would be when the Devil is blind
that we and our Lovers should be married.

FINIS.

By J. S

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